

THE DAILY NEWS.

WEDNESDAY.....JANUARY 27, 1875.

JOHN W. DUNMAN.....Editor.

JORDAN STONE.....Manager.

THE DAILY NEWS is the Only Paper in the City of Raleigh That Takes the Telegraphic Reports.

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PRESIDENT GRANT gains one more day in office than the American elector bargained for. The 4th of March, 1877, will come on Sunday, and by statute, the inauguration of the President elect does not take place until the next day. Twice in the history of the republic this has occurred, in 1821, at the second inauguration of James Monroe, and in 1849, when Zachary Taylor was installed.

The National Republican says "the difference between Phil Sheridan and Bishop Wilmer is to be found in the fact that Sheridan represents the Conshatta massacre and similar incidents as proof of the lawlessness of certain classes of the Southern people, while Bishop Wilmer seems only to recollect that the colored people of the State are liable to steal chickens." The Republicans should have added another difference—Bishop Wilmer will not lie.

The Herald favors the immediate resignation of Grant. Says that paper:

"Since the day when Fort Donelson surrendered General Grant has done the country much good service; but it is not an exaggeration to say that all his remarkable career he never had an opportunity to benefit the public so much as in his act of resigning the Presidential office; and probably it would be impossible for him to do any other act or take any other step whatever which would meet with such almost universal acceptance and favor from the public."

To talk of Grant's resigning is perfectly preposterous. Nothing but sheer force will ever drive him from the Presidential chair.

JUDGING from the utterances of the **National Democratic**, the visit of the House Committee to Louisiana is a cut and dried affair, and the report will be in favor of the Administration as a matter of course. Says the **Republican**:

"The New Orleans *Picayune* thinks that Morris, Hoar, Wheeler and Frye, of the House committee, are now in Louisiana" without any special authority." If the *Picayune* will wait a few days it will learn that the report of these gentlemen regarding the condition of affairs in that State will be very generally accepted as good authority—much better, in fact, than the reprint in the arguments of Congressmen, attorneys to which Messrs. Potter, Phelps and Foster signed their names.

CHANDLER. Nothing that has recently occurred in political circles has done so much to encourage the men who still cling to the hope that the government may be reclaimed and restored to its former purity and dignity, as the defeat, by the Michigan Legislature, of the notorious and infamous Chandler, who has so long held a seat in the Senate of the United States, to the disgust of all decent men and the disgrace of the Nation. Chandler is both wealthy and unscrupulous, accustomed to the lavish use of his means, whenever he had a personal or party end to subserve. He had, besides, the cordial support of the Administration and was accompanied to Lansing by a host of Federal officials, amply supplied with funds to assist him in his effort to secure a re-election to the Senate. Every means known to the corrupt politician was used to secure that result. Bribery was openly resorted to, and when that was ineffective, threats of a loss of influence and standing in the party were used. But, thank Heaven! all these base means were fruitless. The majority of the Legislature withheld them; and a combination was effected between the discredited Republicans and the Democrats in the body. And by their firmness and patriotism Chandler, the braggart and drunkard, is relegated to the quiet of private life, there to meditate upon a life most worthless and shamelessly spent.

Chandler's successor, Judge Christianity, is, at present, a member of the Supreme Court of that State. He is said to be a gentleman of fine abilities and of the purest private character. He was a Democrat until 1854, when he left the party because of the slavery issue. He will be a vast improvement upon his predecessor, and we are gratified by his election.

A New York State Editor announces his intention of going South to write up a series of "Alligator Letters,"

A FOREIGN correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing of the means used to secure Alfonso's accession to the Spanish throne, intimates that the result is due to the interference of the wily diplomatist who controls the foreign affairs of the German Empire. Bismarck is said to have set on foot the intrigues by which the result was accomplished. Verily, that German statesman is a wonderful man!

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HARLAN. Another enemy of our people and section has come to grief. During all these years of affliction and oppression, the people of the South have had no more bitter and relentless enemy than James Harlan, during the war Secretary of the Interior, later a member of the United States Senate and now the leading editor of the Washington *Chronicle*. In all these positions, Harlan, who was formerly a minister of the Gospel, has used his influence and vote to oppress and degrade the people of the Southern section of the Union. He has affected to disbelieve their professions whenever they have asserted their allegiance to the Federal government, to think that the whole Southern population were banded together for the purpose of again attempting to overthrow that government and were only waiting an opportunity to put their purpose into operation. No measure of repression has been too severe or brutal to receive his sanction, and through the columns of his vile and calumniating sheet he has urged the Congress and the President to adopt still more savage and oppressive means for the suppression of what he hypocritically calls "the second rebellion." In the meantime he has maintained his relations with his church and preserved an air of the greatest sanctity.

The investigation of the means used to obtain the Pacific Mail Subsidy, now in progress, by the Committee of Ways and Means of the House of Representatives, the testimony of Irwin, who was the special agent of the company, shows that this reverend hypocrite has been the recipient of bribes, paid by the company to obtain his vote and influence in favor of the subsidy. Harlan, it was thought, could command other votes than his own, and he was liberally rewarded for the services rendered in the consummation of that swindle. We rejoice at no man's ignominy. We find pleasure in no man's degradation, but it is pleasant, when one has been foully, vilely traduced, to find that the traducer is so venal and corrupt that no decent community will accept his statements or believe his charges. It is pleasant to know that the source of the calumny is so vile and polluted that the utterance of the calumny can do no harm, since only those will believe, who by reason of their hate were ready before to give credence to any charge, however wild and improbable. Of characters such as Harlan is the great body of the slanders of the people of the South composed. They know themselves to be corrupt and degraded, and the howl against us and our doings to draw attention from their own acts of wrongs and misdeeds. Harlan is not by any means alone in his infamy. The whole vile horde of those who have hounded the Southern people since the war are like him in sentiment and character. They regard politics as a trade, and do not scruple at the adoption of any means tending to their success. The country is nothing to them, so that they are fated to the public spoils.

An aristocratic but economical matron in Chicago has bought a forty-acre farm and invented a parsonage whose only imperfection is her dresses. When she has company at tea, the mistletoe rings and rings for the cake basket, or more hot water, or something, then, with the remark that Jane gets deerer and deerer every day, goes to herself and returns, maintaining a ventriloquial conversation with the imaginary Jane all the way up the basement stairs.

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NORTH CAROLINA.

A small county is to vote on the fence question. Wilmington is having quite a run at the amusement line. Concord sold five hundred and forty-six bales of cotton last week. The Superior Court of New Hanover County sat on two cases, and yet there are 64 cases in the state dockets undisposed of.

We are pleased to note quite an improvement in the local columns of the *Wilmington Journal*. In its Tuesday issue there were at least three original articles, one of which is headed "Puffy Local."

The Asheville *Pioneer* is informed that Joel Lavin and Jason Hyde, of Graham county, who have been confined in the Albany penitentiary for counterfeiting, has been pardoned by the President and is now on their way home.

The man L. S. Ayers, who was supposed to have been murdered near New Bern, was turned out to be a swindler. Machine Agents who had put his pocket at the time several hundred dollars of the Company's money, and instead of being murdered he was wounded in the capture of Henson, after being mortally wounded.

Furman, of the Asheville *itizen*, found 300,000 lunatics in the state. The *Pioneer*, in referring to the article, says: "Great Heavens! every third person in the State in a rapping, machine agent, who has put his pocket at the time several hundred dollars of the Company's money, and instead of being murdered he was wounded in the capture of Henson, after being mortally wounded."

It is suggested that Sheridan forthwith disperse the Legislature at the point of the bayonet.

Says the Goldsboro *Messenger*: "Several of our citizens accompanied Col. Wm. R. Griffith, the General Agent for the 'Cat Island Guano Company,' on a trip to Morehead City, the head of the Atlantic Road, with the party. The object of this trip was the appointing of special agents for the sale of the Cat Island Guano, and to make the necessary arrangements at Morehead City for storing it. The company have decided to import direct from the islands to Morehead, which will be the general depot for Eastern Carolina."

Logan On His Feet.

Pranced there in upon the arena of the great debut like a Greek made in the sun, a spangled nightmare on the edge of a beautiful dream—Logan, of Illinois. There was a vision of moustache, eye brows and hair, piled on each other in arches; a large brandishing of arms, a pose, and a stridulous war whoop; and much as though a picture of the Deerfield massacre had stepped out from the pages of our early history. Logan took the first-string Senate in his large capacious car. And then he went for his mother tongue. He smote it right and left, hip and thigh, and showed no mercy. Swinging the great broad-axe of his logic high in the air, he turned ere it fell, and with the hammer side struck the language of sixty millions of people fairly in the face, and made his victory complete. Under his strong floor of the American Senate was scattered with the remnants of a once proud vocabulary, and messengers, doorknobs and pages were covered from head to foot with the spray. In the fearful two hours which followed the first roar of his oration, all the parts of speech were routed and put to flight. There were exclamations, adjectives, and nouns, bachelor verbs driven to polygamy, and polygamous verbs left lonely, conjunctions disheveled and distorted, and syntax flung in wild disorder. It was a great day for Logan.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

DE TROBIARD—WHO HE IS.—Seeing in the *Tribune* of a recent date an account of General Philip Regis de Trobriand, which is indeed very interesting, I send you the following facts in regard to him: He was born in France, his father belonging to the old nobility of that country. He came to the United States many years ago, and settled in New York city, where he married a most estimable American lady. For a time he was an associate of the *New-York Tribune*, and a contributor to the *Herald Journal*, then edited by Mewes, Morris and Willis. When the war of the rebellion broke out, he became Colonel of the Fifty-fifth Regiment of New York volunteers, and served with distinction in several battles. He was subsequently made a brigadier-general of volunteers. When the news of the peace was formed after the close of the war, De Trobriand was appointed a colonel of infantry, and now commands the 13th regiment. He is the author of *Quatres Ans du Campagne de l'Armee de Potomac*, published in Paris. He is a genial and accomplished gentleman, a fine painter, and a correct writer. His recent action in their cause placed him prominently before the people of this country. While in France, some years since, he was offered the command of an army corps under the Republic, but declined, as he preferred to remain in the United States service.—Communication to the *Chicago Tribune*.

DEATH IN THE SNOW.—The accounts of the great snowdrifts at Washington give a vivid picture of the dangers and terrors of winter in the melting canons of the far West. In some of their results, though essentially different in their origin, they suggest the revelations of Pompeii and Herculaneum. Men are suddenly overwhelmed, and their homes demolished and buried by the tremendous snowdrifts. One instance is given of the discovery in one house that had been buried of the body of a woman sitting in a rocking-chair with her infant clasped in her arms, and near by the bodies of her husband and little girl, all having perished from suffocation by snow. In another instance we read that fifty Chinamen were overwhelmed by an avalanche of snow, and that twenty-eight lost their lives.—*Baltimore Sun*.

A few days ago in Paris, Ernest Dermon, Inspector of Police, was brought up before the Seventh Chamber accused of being the accomplice of English pickpockets. Generally aware of the doings of the detective force, he was enabled to warn the pickpockets against going to such and such places, which he knew was watched by the police. In some instances he received money for false evidence, thus procuring light sentences for persons who had got into trouble. And in fact, Dermon, having betrayed his trust in every possible way, was condemned to five years' imprisonment and five years' surveillance.

ANOTHER NEW YORK HOAX.—The *New York World* of Saturday puts out a horrid story of a terrible dispatch, to the effect that the computation made at Greenwich of the transit of Venus show a portentous increase of the sun's parallax, and the alarming fact that in the course of 105 years the distance of the earth from the sun has decreased 8,926,274 miles, indicating that with the vastly accelerated centripetal motion as we get along within the range of the sun's attraction we shall be speedily hurled into the burning space to be wasted and consumed. It would seem that a metropolitan newspaper might be better employed than in wasting and consuming its space on such stories.

A BLOODY AFFAIR IN MISSOURI.—St. Louis, Jan. 21.—A Commerce, Mo., dispatch gives an account of a desperado named Michael, of Franklin County, Mo., last Friday and Saturday, a young man named Henson was suspected of robbery, and Joseph Carr and a posse of five men went to arrest him.

During pursuit Henson shot Carr, killing him, and the chase was abandoned. The following day Sheriff Swank, with a posse of men, and the posse which resulted in the killing of one of his posse, the wounding of another and the capture of Henson, after being mortally wounded.

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ANOTHER OUTRAGE REPORTED.—The New York *Political Advertiser* records the following outrage:

"Dar's da man, Mister Speaker—dar's da man who won't do it," shouted a colored member, rising suddenly from his seat in the Arkansas Legislature, with one hand pointing to a white man in the gallery, and with the other rubbing the summit of his head. "Dar's da man who won't do it when they are advancing on him strong!" North Carolina, the land of heroes, statesmen, and sages, has at last become a Paradise of Fools!"

Says the Goldsboro *Messenger*: "Several of our citizens accompanied Col. Wm. R. Griffith, the General Agent for the 'Cat Island Guano Company,' on a trip to Morehead City, the head of the Atlantic Road, with the party. The object of this trip was the appointing of special agents for the sale of the Cat Island Guano, and to make the necessary arrangements at Morehead City for storing it. The company have decided to import direct from the islands to Morehead, which will be the general depot for Eastern Carolina."

Logan On His Feet.

Pranced there in upon the arena of the great debut like a Greek made in the sun, a spangled nightmare on the edge of a beautiful dream—Logan, of Illinois. There was a vision of moustache, eye brows and hair, piled on each other in arches; a large brandishing of arms, a pose, and a stridulous war whoop; and much as though a picture of the Deerfield massacre had stepped out from the pages of our early history. Logan took the first-string Senate in his large capacious car. And then he went for his mother tongue. He smote it right and left, hip and thigh, and showed no mercy. Swinging the great broad-axe of his logic high in the air, he turned ere it fell, and with the hammer side struck the language of sixty millions of people fairly in the face, and made his victory complete. Under his strong floor of the American Senate was scattered with the remnants of a once proud vocabulary, and messengers, doorknobs and pages were covered from head to foot with the spray. In the fearful two hours which followed the first roar of his oration, all the parts of speech were routed and put to flight. There were exclamations, adjectives, and nouns, bachelor verbs driven to polygamy, and polygamous verbs left lonely, conjunctions disheveled and distorted, and syntax flung in wild disorder. It was a great day for Logan.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

KENMORE UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL.—Amherst, C. H., Va. A. A. Stoddard, Math., Latin, French, Principal Instructor in Mathematics and Natural Sciences. H. C. Brock, Jr., Lit., U. S. Va., recently Asst. Prof. Prof. W. W. Smith, Math., Latin, French and German. One of the leading High Schools of the State. Next to the State Normal School, it is second in size, and is the principal office of the Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, every Monday evening. Letters of credit addressed to Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists. Jan. 24-Im

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